

Dempsey May Defend Title Again on Labor Day Against Jess Willard or Bill Brennan

Champion Asserts He Did Not Feel Georges' Blow in Second

"Didn't Know Frenchman Hit Me," Says Jack, "But He Is a Great Fighter"; Title Holder Will Take a Much Needed Vacation Shortly

By W. J. Macbeth

Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion of the world, will be prepared to defend his title against all comers after a rest of several weeks. "I intend to give every logical candidate an opportunity," declared the champion yesterday afternoon in his suite in the Belmont Hotel. "Fighting is my trade, and I'd like a match with the best man that can be found as early as Labor Day. I told Tex Rickard to get me Jess Willard or Bill Brennan."

"I'd fight Harry Wills if I believed the public really wanted the match," said the world's heavyweight champion with a snap of his jaws.

Dempsey made it very plain that he intended to follow in the footsteps of Jim Jeffries and sweep the field of existing heavyweight material. Like big Jeff, he is willing to give every one he has already beaten a return match. And he would like nothing better than to begin with Willard.

"Carpentier is a great fighter," said Dempsey. "I am sorry he broke his hand. He is a game fellow, as game as I ever saw, and he took his medicine without a whimper. If he thinks he should have another try later on, why, I should be glad to accommodate him. He is too light for me, I think, but later on, if the public believes him entitled to a return, I will give him one. Of this I am sure: Carpentier is a really great light heavyweight champion, and he'll prove it against the best of our men in that class."

Despite the optimism of all the experts, the contrary, Jack Dempsey insists he was at no time in distress in the second round of Saturday's battle with the Frenchman. Jack Kearns backs him up in the statement.

Did Not Feel Blow

"I asked Jack how he felt when he came to his corner at the end of the second," said Kearns, "and if he had been weakened by Carpentier's heavy rights. 'Why, he didn't hit me,' was the reply. 'At least if he did he didn't hit me hard. I never felt the least sign of weakness.'"

Dempsey was very much impressed with the courtesy and breeding of Carpentier, and declares they will be friends for life whether or not they ever again meet in the ring. Some night this week they may try their athletic prowess in another line. They are to meet in a match race in Madison Square Garden swimming pool.

Dempsey is enthusiastic over this swimming test. He has already won the first two heats. The third will be held on the links in a real novice test at golf.

Yesterday afternoon, in company with Mike Traut, the Chicago detective, the world's champion visited Newark to witness a private exhibition of the fight films. He declares these the best and clearest he has ever seen. He would like to see the fight seen as plainly as from a press seat at the ringside.

Promoter Tex Rickard said yesterday afternoon that if Jess Willard would give him assurances that he would train religiously for a match he would engage the former champion for Dempsey at the big arena at Bay Ridge. Thirty Acres for the day after tomorrow. Negotiations toward this match will be started at once, as Willard is quoted as being open to proposition. If Willard will give the new guaranty of good faith it is likely that Bill Brennan will be given a return engagement with the champion.

Carpentier vs. Gibbons

Rickard says he intends to hold a series of championship bouts in the outdoor season comes to an end. Carpentier and Deschamps have assured him that the light heavyweight champion will box any suitable opponent so soon as the outdoor season is fit for business. Indeed, the Frenchman has asked Rickard to arrange a match with Tom Gibbons. Lightweight champion Benny Leonard will not be at his convenience, Rickard avers.

Promoter Rickard intends to use his big arena as often as possible, but will give the smaller Madison Square Garden to the public. It is not likely that any boxing show will be put on before the end of the present month. Rickard has the idea that the moving pictures here will be the most profitable and some profit. He is hopeful that the laws will be changed so that the picture business can be shown throughout this country. He believes it is illegal, under the interstate commerce law, to transport film pictures from one state to another.

However, Rickard has a plan to commercialize this business. He would like to see the law changed so that the general public will be interested in a view of the great sporting spectacle known to America exclusively of the fight. The crowd pictures, the men training their entrance into the ring and their leaving will be shown in view from New Jersey.

"It was a great triumph to box," said Rickard. "The handling and behavior of the crowd before and after the fight was most impressive and the fight was most interesting to movie fans."

Gate of \$150,000

The premier promoter estimates that the gate at more than a million and a half dollars. He believes the receipts will add to at least \$1,650,000, though the exact amount will not be known before Tuesday. At least he is assured of a handsome profit and he has received the wired congratulations both of Charles B. Cochran and William A. Brady, who were originally associated with him in the promotion.

There are many interesting sidelights of the match recounted by the promoter. Because of the vigilance of the police and plainclothes detectives, a harvest of eighty-seven pickpockets was landed in the housework. In the vast arena there were only six cases of squawks over alleged counterfeit tickets, though it was generally supposed the country had been flooded by spurious pasteborders. Eight hundred and three representatives of the American and foreign press were present. Samuel W. Nash, of The Manila Times, made a journey of 11,000 miles to cover the paper on the story.

Who had given in his resignation to the Belmont Hotel last night and confines himself to one room because of the press of transients, will remain in town for a week or ten days. Then he will leave for his home in St. Luke City for a long rest, after which he is prepared to meet all comers. He has turned down several alluring propositions from moving picture concerns, as he wishes to keep close to good form to lessen the strain of preparing for his next battle.

Soccer Stars En Route Here

J. E. Scholfield, secretary of the United States Football Association, announced yesterday that Tom Cahill, who will conduct the tour of the crack Scottish Interdependant team, will leave on the seventh for Montreal to bring the party to this country. The Interdependants are the first professional team ever to play in America. Their first match will be played in Jersey City on July 10.

Carpentier Keen to Fight Tom Gibbons

Frenchman Eager to Defend Light Heavyweight Title; Hurt Hand Two Weeks Ago; Kept Injury Secret

(Continued from page one)

Carpentier changed his mind. The great crowd in the arena, the sight of the scowling Dempsey, his own faith in his strength and punching power, all called upon the French war hero to abandon caution and trade blow for blow.

"The American people have been told that I am a game and courageous fighter. I shall not disappoint them. Watch me!"

This is what Carpentier whispered to Deschamps and Wilson as they stood by his side, just before the first going rang. Nothing could dissuade him; nothing daunt his determination, and so he went tearing into a man who had every physical advantage over him.

When Carpentier went back to his corner at the end of that first round of furious battling, in which Dempsey punished him cruelly about the body, he sank into his chair. "Every blow he landed on my body hurt me badly," he is a fearful puncher," he told Deschamps. "Then keep away from him," warned the little manager, but Carpentier would have none of that.

"Never, I must fight with all I've got now," he said, and left his chair with a rush as the second round began. "I hit Dempsey with three right hooks and three right uppercuts. I hit him with all my strength, for I knew I must be then or never," remarked Georges to-day. "I saw him totter and I tried to end it with a left uppercut, but his head rolled and I missed it. Then, as we clinched, I could feel a great strength coming back, and I knew that I had lost."

France's idol, chattered, blushed and cut but still the idol, relaxed in his seat again and a smile shone on his face, a retrospective smile, as though he were seeing again that stirring scene in the ring when his opponent watched his bid for world fame.

"When we began the third round," continued Carpentier, "my hand was properly. I hit Dempsey with a right or four times, but there was no power there any more. I could feel that myself, and I knew it when Dempsey did not even take my blows as he came after me. In this round he struck me twice on the back of the neck as I was bent over coming out of a clinch. This glove landed just at the top of my spine and the blow made my entire body numb. I thought I was the end then, and I thought to last until the bell ended the round."

The minute's rest did me some good, but almost at the stroke Carpentier caught me with a terrible blow just over the heart. My body grew numb again, so that I did not feel the last punch. He knocked me to the floor. I grunted my teeth and was able to get up again, but then Dempsey hit me with great force on the chin. That was the end. I kept saying to myself, as I lay there, 'You must get up; keep on fighting,' but I could not. It was the end for me."

Dr. Joseph B. Connolly, of Glen Cove, who took X-ray photographs of Carpentier's hand, did not post the prints ready for inspection to-morrow and he said they would show just where the bones were fractured. Outgoing side of a slightly swollen nose and a two-inch cut on his left cheek, the man who lost to Jack Dempsey on Saturday does not look as though he had faced the hardest punching man in the ring.

Both Deschamps and Wilson declared this afternoon that they and Carpentier were anxious to voice their deep appreciation of the exceptionally fine treatment they had been given by the exhibition Association in Brooklyn. The program is for the evening, in the Sunday morning paper. "It was a wonderful thing the way the story of the fight was written, and the pictures, they were wonderful, too," said Wilson. "We would have been as much better if they had shown Dempsey on the floor," and he, Deschamps, and Georges Carpentier all smiled as they bade the visitors farewell.

Powers and Kynaston Win On Kew Gardens Courts

Frederick D. Powers and Percy L. Kynaston won the first round of the first annual Queensborough championship lawn tennis tournament on the clay courts of the Kew Gardens Country Club yesterday afternoon. Powers defeated Kynaston, 6-1, 6-2, 6-3, by a score of 6-2, 7-5, in the top semi-final bracket, while Kynaston took a hard fought match from Leonard W. Knox at 6-2, 8-6, 9-7. In the bottom semi-final, the final match will be played at 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The summaries follow:

Queensborough championship singles (first round): Leonard W. Knox defeated Donald Lay, 6-2, 2-6, 6-1. Semi-final round: P. D. Powers defeated Dr. S. B. Davenport Jr., 6-3, 6-2, 6-1. Kynaston defeated L. W. Knox, 6-2, 6-3, 9-7.

Lincoln Giants Drop Two

The Lincoln Giants lost a double-header to the Red Stables yesterday at Dykeman Oval by scores of 4 to 2 and 7 to 4. The terrific heat knocked out Joe Williams in the fifth inning of the first game and Fall later in the second contest.

The Change

The complete wreckage of Carpentier's right wrist, his main weapon of defense, accounts largely for his complete helplessness in the closing rounds. He had nothing left to shoot with. His ammunition had been expended. He was a huntsman with a broken rifle facing an opponent who now could walk in at will to end the show.

No one can say what agony of heart the European star must have known as he came up in the third round with his sole chance for victory dangling helplessly at his side, no longer fit for any use outside of a plaster-of-paris cast. It is extremely difficult to slam an opponent with one bone broken, much less two.

The Recommendation

Carpentier's shattered wrist is an undying recommendation of Jack Dempsey's invulnerable jaw.

The champion proved here that he can take as much as any fighter that ever stepped through the ropes. He not only took the full power of Carpentier's world-famed right upon the point of the chin, but within fifteen seconds was again boring in, sound once more upon his feet.

This remarkable exhibition of stamina must have shattered Carpentier's mental state as completely as it shattered wrist and thumb. He had delivered his greatest broadside without any appreciable effect save the devastating result to his own main weapon of attack. That was quite sufficient to tell the story beyond any further rebuttal.

Story Told in Advance

The story of this fight, in spite of the wild protests of George Bernard Shaw, was told in advance. Dempsey was entirely too big and too strong for his lighter, frailier opponent.

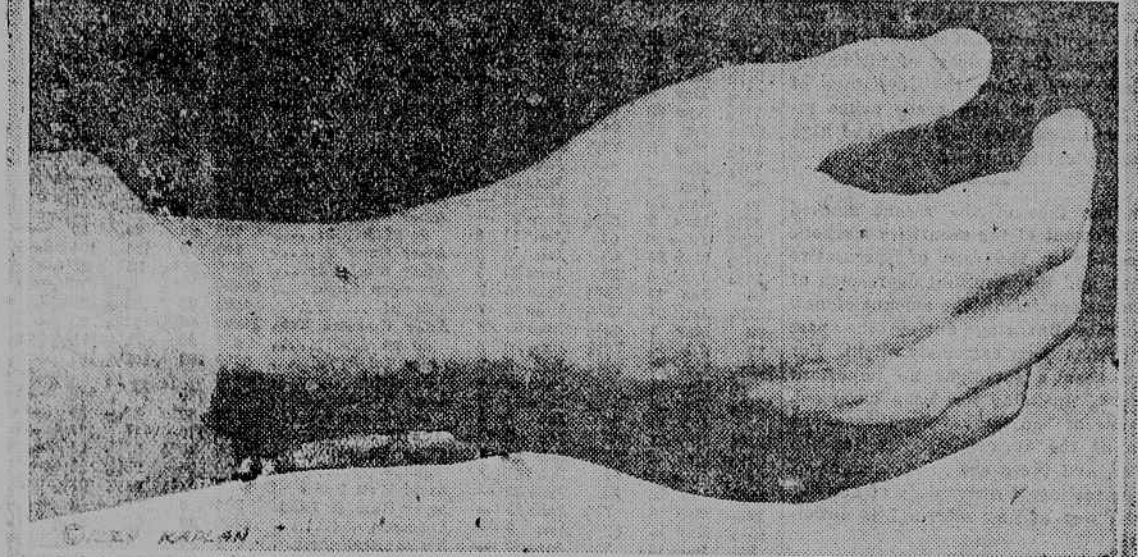
Carpentier's speed and boxing skill were superior to the champion's. At long range he could hit almost as hard and with better effect. But the lack of weight, strength and durability was too great a handicap to be overcome by boxing skill at longer range.

It had been written in advance that Carpentier had an outside chance. He proved the correctness of this statement by his volleys in the second round that would have dropped any ordinary mortal like a shot. No one can say just how close to victory he came in that second round, but the fact remains that it was not quite close enough. The physical disparity, both in power and durability, was entirely too great. The battle may not be to the strong, but that is where to look.

Carpentier's \$200,000 Hand Which Splintered Against Dempsey's \$300,000 Jaw



Here are two reproductions of Georges' right hand, which was fractured, when the Frenchman connected with Jack's jaw in the second round in the great battle staged last Saturday in Jersey City



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The SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

(Copyright, 1921, New York Tribune Inc.)

Jack Dempsey battered his way to the height by the might of his iron fists. But in beating Carpentier he held the height that he had won by the durability of his iron jaw. Iron Fist and Iron Jaw are the twin ramparts of pugilism that are not to be taken by storm.

After the smoke of battle has cleared away we can see now for the first time wherein Carpentier's superb confidence was partly justified. He knew that he could hit Dempsey, and, knowing this, believed that he could knock him out. But how was he to know that in landing with full force on Dempsey's impregnable chin his own right wrist would be the shattered member, with Dempsey still rocking upon both feet?

When you hit a man clean enough and hard enough to shatter your wrist without knocking him down the moment is ripe for discouragement. What might have happened if the Frenchman's main gun had not been spiked is an unfinished story that will never be told.

That Second Round

The aftermath story of the fight now lies in the second round and not the fourth. In the first round Carpentier, coming to grips too quickly and too closely, soon found that Dempsey's superior weight, strength and punching power at close range would bring about his utter annihilation. Knowing this, he still elected to stand and swap with a harder hitter and a tougher man. It was not until the second round that he began to change his tactics to a slight degree, and at long range he had little to fear.

Unclenched he was Dempsey's superior, and it was in this round by better boxing skill he landed with stunning force upon Dempsey's jaw. Two of these right-handed jolting swings left the champion reeling and rocking, with his hands down and his powerful legs quivering, but in place of knocking Dempsey out they wrote the finish of the challenger. His right wrist, carrying the force of the two blows, was as helpless as a broken feather. He might as well have swung with all his power against a granite wall.

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Dempsey has now shown that he combines the qualities needed for pugilistic greatness. His lone defect is lack of any extreme skill in a defensive way. But no one man can have everything. Dempsey has shown that he could stop a giant like Willard and a fast, skilled hitter like Carpentier. For even if the Frenchman had not wrecked his right mauler there is extreme doubt that he could have taken the body punishment much longer. Georges either knew too little about infighting or his arms were pinned in too tightly by Dempsey's greater strength. He was too far outclassed at close range, too frail, too light, to have anything but an outside chance. That outside chance will always remain with a man who is as fast and who can hit as hard as he can. But hardly against a man who can offer a bomb-proof jaw to his fiercest fusillade.

Gaughan First In 2-Mile Run, Bell Faltering

Morningside A. C. Athlete Scores Victory in Feature of Clan-na-Gael Games

By Jack Masters

Forging his way to the front of a field of fifteen heat-weary athletes at the half-way mark, Johnny Gaughan, of the Morningside A. C., won the two-mile handicap run, which featured the games of the Long Island Clan-na-Gael, yesterday afternoon. The winner, who started from the 85-yard mark, was timed in 10:16 4-5, which was not particularly fast, but there is a reason.

Not in many years have the medal hunters of the A. A. U. competed under more trying conditions, and the fact that the athletes in the longer races survived the test without doing themselves serious injury was surprising to many of the sweltering spectators. A hot sun beamed down upon the field and not only cooked the already hard surface of the track but toppled several of the contestants.

Johnny Bell, the veteran distance runner of the Knights of St. Anthony, who started from scratch in the two-mile race, broke into the casualty list, when he lost the decision to Old Sol. Bell, knowing that he would have to step back to overtake the boys out on the long marks, set a fast pace from the outset.

At the one-mile mark he had made no appreciable gain on the field, so he stuck to his task until only three laps remained to be run. At this stage he became dizzy from the terrific heat and as he attempted to step from the track he crumpled in a heap on the outside rail. The Knights' star athlete was soon revived, however, and it was said he suffered no serious effects.

Ed Weiman, another Morningside athlete, also started from the honor mark with Bell, but found the going entirely too warm and called it a day after a few sizzling trips around the track. He crumpled in a heap on the outside rail. The Knights' star athlete was soon revived, however, and it was said he suffered no serious effects.

Ed Carlson, of the Swedish-American A. C., was the first to cross the line in the "thousand." Ed was aided by a 42-yard start and stepped along easily, making a class second, which furnished the incentive for hundreds of lads and lassies to execute jazzy dances in the pavilion nearby.

Champion A Disappointment

Henry Lobou, the one-mile junior champion, was disappointed, as was the attraction in the mile walk, but Henry was nowhere at the finish. He allowed handicaps up to the one-minute mark, and although he plugged along at a steady pace, he was unable to make any perceptible gain until nearing the finish. P. Wagner, one of the limit men, captured first prize, with Morris Greenberg, second, in a class second.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions, fairly good time was returned in nearly all the events and the crowd of 3,500 by its cheers made it clear that the work of the athletes was properly appreciated.

The summaries follow:

100-yard dash (handicap)—Won by T. Walsh, Morningside A. C. (1st yard); second, P. Wagner, A. C. (6 yards); third, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards). Time, 2:10 1-2.

300-yard run (handicap)—Won by A. Brown, unattached (10 yards); second, J. Brown, unattached (18 yards); third, E. Ober, Ninety-second Street Y. M. H. A. (14 yards). Time, 0:41 3-4.

880-yard run—Won by E. Van Den Brouck, Morningside A. C. (1st yard); second, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards); third, Time, 2:14 1-2.

1,000-yard run (handicap)—Won by P. Wagner, American Walkers' Association (1st yard); second, M. Greenberg, Pastime A. C. (1st yard); third, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards). Time, 2:14 1-2.

1,000-yard run (handicap)—Won by E. Carlson, Swedish-American A. C. (1st yard); second, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards); third, Time, 2:14 1-2.

2-mile run (handicap)—Won by J. Gaughan, Morningside A. C. (85 yards); second, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards); third, Time, 10:16 4-5.

Runners' broad (handicap)—Won by H. Politzer, unattached (scratch); second, J. Smith, West Side Y. M. C. A. (54 yards); third, Time, 10:16 4-5.

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